

## **What the Journey Creates** by **Wholesome\_Adept (PanellaDePonce)**

**Category:** ☐☐☐☐☐ | Golden Sun Series, ☐☐☐☐☐ ☐☐☐☐☐☐ | Golden Sun: The Lost Age, ☐☐☐☐☐ ☐☐☐☐☐☐ | Golden Sun

**Genre:** Fluff, Friendship, Gen

**Language:** English

**Characters:** Garcia | Felix, Gerald | Gareth, In time it's going to be everyone so have patience, will tag as they appear - Character

**Relationships:** Felix and Gareth

**Status:** In-Progress

**Published:** 2019-10-21

**Updated:** 2019-10-21

**Packaged:** 2021-01-09 10:57:47

**Rating:** General Audiences

**Warnings:** No Archive Warnings Apply

**Chapters:** 1

**Words:** 1,101

**Publisher:** archiveofourown.org

**Summary:**

Who wants a bunch of drabbles between every main character pair in the first two books of Golden Sun??? I do!! So I guess that's what I'm writing, huh?

Will endeavor to update weekly at least!!

## **What the Journey Creates**

It was a particularly violent rock of the boat that suddenly sent Felix to his feet and clamoring out of the cabin. He was leaning far over the edge of the rail of the boat before slumping against it like a rag doll.

His head was still spinning. He could barely lift it to see what could have possibly cause the boat to move in such a way. He considered heading straight to the tiller and taking the wheel back from Piers just to avoid the same thing happening twice, but before he could separate himself from the rail again, another pulse of uneasiness overcame his body, and he clung tight to the edge.

Stupid boat. Stupid ocean. Flying was easier than being in the water. If they didn't have to conserve their own energy so much, Felix would demand they fly all of the time instead of wasting their time in the great blue nowhere.

"Hey, man."

Felix didn't have the energy to turn around to see who's called him. He didn't need to though. Not a lot of people on this ship greeted him so casually.

“Garet...” he mumbled in reply.

Garet leaned his back on the railing and looked down at Felix. “The others were worried about you. They wanted me to check how you were doing.”

Felix could only grumble in reply.

“I see, I see.” Garet nodded sagely, stroking his chin as if there were a beard there. “You don’t like the water much, huh?”

If not for the crying of seagulls and rushing of water beneath them, there would have been total silence as Felix lifted his head slowly to look up at Garet. Garet stared back at him wordlessly. Felix squinted with an exasperated look tugging his lips to the side. Garet awkwardly looked to the side before making eye contact with Felix again. His mouth formed an ‘O’ shape before he slapped his face with a gloved hand.

“Aw crap. Ah man. Shit. I didn’t mean it like that. God damn.” Garet shook his head furiously.

Between his awkward stammering, he picked up the sound of a deep chuckling. Felix covered his eyes and was shaking

his head slowly. "Haha... ha... Gareth. Same old Gareth."

Garet pouted and crossed his arms. "And what do you mean by that?"

"Just that..." Felix sighed. "I always remembered how..." he waved his hand around his head, as if trying to keep his train of thought from escaping. "Jenna would sometimes come home really mad at you... and when I'd ask about it she'd always say 'Garet doesn't waste any time before talking, does he?!'." Felix smiled wearily. "And sometimes I'd come to you and Isaac asking what happened... and you would never know but Isaac always has an answer. Sometimes it was something you said about her dress. Or her hair. Or about how she walks. And that you never knew that you'd make her mad..."

Garet grumbled, face red. "I'd like to think... I have just a teensy bit more tact than I did when I was... what... twelve?"

Felix turned his back to the water and leaned his back against the rail, almost mirroring how Gareth had poised himself. "It's seem you do. I mean... you caught yourself this time, didn't you?"

The taller boy shrugged and avoided looking at Felix. The silence came back between them. The rushing wind, the crashing of water. The crying of seagulls. Despite all the background noise, the two could still feel the silence growing heavier.

At last, Gareth spoke. "It's really you, huh?"

Felix looked at him, tilting his head slightly. "What was that?"

"I mean... it's actually really Felix. Jenna's big brother, Felix. Our cool friend from down the river, Felix. The guy who died three years ago in the storm, Felix. It's actually, seriously you." Gareth stared down at the deck as he went on. "Don't get me wrong. I'm not so dumb that I didn't think the dude we were chasing this whole time wasn't you... just... it didn't feel real. The guy behind the mask at Sol Sanctum... I didn't think... it didn't seem like you."

Felix had nothing to say in reply. He simply waited for Gareth to say more.

"I mean... at first it just... seemed like you were a different person. Traveling with Sauturos and Menardi. Destroying everything in your path. Kidnapping Jenna and Kraden... it

was so much. I think for awhile I didn't want to believe it was you doing those awful things."

"I..."

"Shut up." Gareth quickly cut Felix off. "Shut up. Because I know now you didn't do anything like that. You got dragged around by those two. You accepted responsibility for what they did. You protected Jenna and Kraden and Sheba. When I finally stopped seeing you as our enemy, as the bad guy I just..." he exhaled and his shoulders lost their tension. "Realized how much it really was you. The whole time."

"Garet..."

"Shut up..." there was a cracking in Gareth's voice. "Shut up..." he turned his head away from Felix. "Three years. Despite everything, you're still... you've always been... Jenna's cool brother. Our cool friend. The guy who always stuck up for the smaller people. The guy who flung himself off a lighthouse to protect someone helpless. You've always been you. And... I'm sorry. I'm sorry I was so angry at you. I'm sorry I felt so damn betrayed because I didn't spend a single second thinking about why—"

"Shut up, Gareth." Felix said simply, placing a hand on his shoulder. Gareth still wasn't looking at him, but Felix knew

why. The dampness he could see on the younger man's face was enough of a clue.

"I'm not so good at saying things. Never have been and you know it..." Gareth continued, voice softer than before. "I just... I wanted to say..."

"Yes...?"

"It's... good to have you back, Felix. It really is."

Felix smiled, even though Gareth wouldn't look at it.

Three years had passed. Three years and they'd both grown taller. Their voices became deeper. They both became more powerful than they ever imagined they could be. They both traveled farther from Vale than they ever thought they would. So much had changed.

And so much was still the same. Gareth was terrible with words. Gareth was terrible at lying.

'The others were worried,' he had said. 'They wanted me to check.' he had said.

Felix understood. He chuckled. Without much of a warning, he lightly wrapped his arms around Gareth's body.

"It's good to be back..." he said quietly.

### **Notes for the Chapter:**

Ah the start of a long and arduous project that nobody is forcing me to do...

Please note when reading this; I've played through the first two games (sort of) all within this past month! I haven't even finished Lost Age yet (puttering about before finishing Mars Lighthouse). So!! I will probably get things wrong if there are events in the past referenced in Dark Dawn.